CHAPTER LXXX: BREAKING THE DEADLOCK

DON'T LET HIM GET ANOTHER DIRECT HIT!

FOCUS, COME ON FOCUS!

HUFF.

HUFF.

HUFF.

HUFF.

I'M NOT REGAINING MUCH FEELING IN MY NUMB LEGS!

SO I'LL HAVE TO DODGE WITH MY UPPER BODY AS MUCH AS I CAN!

AND HOPE I CAN RECOVER BIT BY BIT!

ALL I CAN DO IS TRY TO STIMULATE MY LEGS...

AND GO AT IT, IF ONLY FOR A SECOND!

RIGHT NOW I'LL MUSTER ALL THE STRENGTH I CAN...

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FINDING A WEAKENED OPPONENT INFRONT OF ONESELF, MANY WILL BECOME IMPATIENT, AND PUSH TOWARDS A CONCLUSION.

CESTVS HAD BEEN LOOKING TO SECURE A MEANS OF ESCAPE BY DODGING ZORA'S WIDE SWINGS, AND FIGHTING AT CLOSE RANGE.

TCH.

THE DIFFERENCE IN THE EXPERIENCE OF TWO FIGHTERS CAN BE PROMINENTLY SHOWN NOT ONLY IN THEIR SKILLS, BUT IN THEIR MENTALITIES AS WELL.

IT CAN BE DIFFICULT HOLDING ONESELF BACK FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT...

GUHAH.

FU

L°ｆ.

THIS FUCKER.

THE STRESS FELT FROM BEING UNABLE TO CLINCH JUST ONE MORE ATTACK...

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CAN PROVE SUITABLY EFFECTIVE AS A PSYCHOLOGICAL COUNTER ATTACK.

FU

GET LOST SHORTY!

AAAAH, OI, THAT'S DIRTY!

WHAT WAS THAT, HE TRIPPED HIM!

I'LL LEAVE YOU HALF FOR DEAD MYSELF.

IF YOU DON'T STICK TO THE RULES...

MORON! THIS AIN'T WRESTLING!

THIS IS A BOXING MATCH, GOT THAT?!

NO GRABBING, NO THROWS!

I WAS ONLY GETTING SOME SPACE, HE WAS TOO CLOSE!

SHUT IIIT.

HE'S NOT THAT GOOD, IS HE!

HUFF.

I'LL DEFINITELY GET HIM BACK.

HUFF.

HUFF.

IT'S TIME TO SHOW HIM THAT.

HUFF.

TIME IS PRECIOUS...

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TINGLE

TINGLE

UNTIL I CAN RECOVER...

BUT I AT LEAST EARNED SOME TIME TO STABILISE...

I MIGHT'VE ENDED UP IN THIS SORRY STATE...

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HE'LL BE COMPLETELY WORN DOWN.

SOON ENOUGH...

LET'S TAKE HIM DOWN!

HOW LONG ARE YOU PLANNING TO DRAW THIS AMATEUR MATCH OUT FOR?

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SWISH.

NOT YET.

HE FEELS SHARPER...

STILL NOT GOT THAT SPRING IN MY KNEES...

AND HEAVIER THAN BEFORE?

GO!

IF I CAN RECOVER ABOUT 70% I'LL BE ABLE TO MOVE ENOUGH...

AND CAN FINISH THINGS WITH IT!

SIMPLE FISTS LIKE THAT ARE QUICK TO READ.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK.

HE CAN'T LAND ANY PUNCHES AT ALL!

INDEED, HE'S STILL UNAWARE OF HOW MUCH MORE EFFECTIVE IT IS TO UTILISE BOTH OF ONE'S FISTS.

HE'S GOTTEN IRRITATED AND IS NOW SIMPLY SWINGING WILDLY WITH HIS DOMINANT ARM...

AS THOUGH REVEALING HIS TRUE NATURE.

UH...

FINALLY MANAGED TO GET IN A PROPER COUNTERATTACK EH...

HIS NOSE IS BLEEDING!

HOW ABOUT THAT THEN, LITTLE GRAPE PICKING BRAT!

WHERE'S ALL THAT CONTROL YOU HAD GONE?

HOOH.

THE FLOW'S...

CHANGED.

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I CAN REALLY GO AT IT, AND LAUNCH CONSECUTIVE BLOWS!

WITH STRENGTH BACK IN MY KNEES...

A PROPER SLAVE BOXER!

I'LL SHOW YOU...

HOH!

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FLICK.

ドゴ。

WHAT WAS THAT JUST THEN?!

SH... SHIT.

!

LIKE I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS ALL OF A SUDDEN!

WHILE INCOM-PREHENSIVE IT'S...

WEREN'T YOU GONNA BECOME A SLAVE BOXER?

WHAT'RE YOU SITTING DOWN FOR?